

Words Can Hurt

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While holding hands and laughing out loud,
Talking about their day,
Charlie said, 'Go!'
To his friend, Lisa Jo,
And so they raced home to play!

As they did almost every day,
"Let's meet here, after we eat!"
Charlie said, "Bye!"
Then he winked his eye.
Lisa Jo turned to walk down the street.

Lisa Jo walked on the rest of the way,
Some boys had followed her home.
"Hey look at her, guys!
She has four eyes!"
Lisa Jo said, "Just leave me alone!"

She knew these boys, from third grade,
Then they blocked her path and said,
"Not only that,
But she is so fat!
And look at the tree on her head!"

"These boys are just mean", Lisa Jo thought,
But the words really hurt and she cried.
"Oh what did I do,
To ever bother you?"
As her fists balled up at her side.

Finding the courage to take the first swing
She closed her eyes to pray!
When she opened her eyes,
Much to her surprise,
The mean boys were running away!

She turned around and sure enough,
Charlie Boy was there with his dad.
"I'm not sure that you
Needed our rescue!
I could see you were really mad!"

"Oh my goodness, I needed you alright!"
She said, with a quivering voice.
"I didn't want to fight
I know it isn't right!
You kept me from making a bad choice!"

In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths Proverbs 3:6 (KJV)